

Chapter 113 A little problem

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"You reek of blood too, but it's not your blood because you don't have any wounds on your body. Your hands are clean, but I can see that red wipe soaked in blood behind you. There are a few drops of blood here, and the trail goes down the cliff. I am guessing you stabbed someone and then kicked him down the cliff. I am right, yeah?" Augustus said, and I gritted my teeth.

How can he be so accurate with his guesses? Why is he acting like that? Is he in some kind of investigation bureau, investigating a crime scene, and I am the suspect?

"However, you don't look bothered by it at all. The look on your face says you are a bit confused about something, and I think that's the last thing you are after killing someone. So tell me, what have you been doing here?" He asked me, and I sighed.

"Are you done with your investigating questions?" I asked, and he nodded with a grin on his face.

"Now, can we go?" I asked, and he sighed.

"You aren't going to answer me?" He asked, and I looked at him helplessly.

"You have guessed everything so perfectly. Why don't you guess this, too?" I asked, and he sighed before bringing me to the side of the restaurant that had a basin.

"Wash your hands here," He said before pulling my hands and washing my hands like a kid.

"Now wipe them," He said, and like an obedient kid caught in the act of stealing, I did everything he told me.

"What did you want to talk about with Alven?" He asked, and I looked at him.

Well, why am I not surprised? He guessed everything perfectly. It was

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+120 Points at most

about time he found it out, but I hadn't thought he would do it so soon.

"Anyway, why did you come out?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Dodging my question again?" He asked.

"When I woke you to ask if you wanted to eat something specific, you were in a daze and looked like you would order something in the car only. However, as soon as you sat straight and looked out of the restaurant, it was as if you got some energy boost. You looked ahead with a glint in your eyes, and I have been living with you for so long that I immediately knew what it meant. You saw someone you have some business with," He said, and I pouted my lips that he found out about it so soon.

"I naturally followed your line of sight casually so that you don't think I saw him too. When I saw Alven standing there and talking to some other rogue, I immediately understood what was the matter. Not to mention how you asked us to order food beforehand because you wanted to use the restroom," He said before pinching my nose.

"I knew you would be coming out sooner or later, so I directly came out," he said with a cheeky grin, and I sighed.

"If you knew all about it, why did you act so oblivious? I didn't have to act so mischievous if you had told me beforehand," I said, and he shrugged.

"Maybe I was waiting for you to tell me about it?" He asked as he looked at me, and I felt guilty with his piercing gaze.

"I would've, but I was afraid you would want to follow me since there was some other rogue too, and I was feeling under the weather because of last night already. Alven was already scared of you. I didn't want him to run away after seeing you," I said, and he nodded his head.

"Fair enough. You are right. I would've followed you. And that's what I did right now too. Alven knew I was looking out for you the moment you killed that rogue, but I must say, you were quick with your work. I didn't think you would really kill him," Augustus said, and I smiled.

"Well, can you blame me? I was not in the mood for any bullshit from anyone," I said, and he sighed.

"Let's go and eat something. If you want to use the restroom for real, then do so," He said, and I nodded before entering the restaurant.

"Wait -" Augustus started, and I turned around to look at him.

"What?" I asked, and before he could say something, I heard Jake ask.

"Hey, why are you coming from there? Didn't you go to use the restroom?"

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#120 Points at most

"Well, that's what I wanted to say," Augustus said, and I sighed.

Well, it's too late now, isn't it?

"Really? Didn't you see me going out just now? I had an important call, and it was quite noisy inside, so I went outside to attend it," I said, and he looked at me with squinted brows.

"Really?" He asked.

"No. I saw a rogue friend of mine, and I killed his other friend with my knife and threw him off the cliff," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before shaking his head.

"Fine. I believe you. You don't have to make up any story just like that," He said, and I grinned at Augustus, who sighed.

"Sometimes I wonder if I have the right kind of team around me. Anyone can easily fool them. They trust a bit too easily, especially people around them. I think I need to give them proper training on how to become calculative and be suspicious of everyone around them. Wait. I won't be able to train them in this field. However, I am sure you would do an excellent job at it. You are a queen in this field, no?" Augustus said, and I rolled my eyes at his provocation.

"Well, thank you for your words. I feel honored," I said, and he shrugged.

"The pleasure is all mine," he said, and I glared at him before sitting in the seat.

"Did you guys order for me too?" I asked, and Jake nodded.

"Sir already did," He said, and I nodded.

I was about to say thank you to Augustus when I felt my phone vibrating. It was an incoming call from Throb.

Knowing all too well that I won't be able to pick up the call at a time like this. I declined it.

I am sure he would understand it. I thought before drinking some water.

Just like I had guessed, he understood the underlying reason and immediately messaged me.

Smiling at everyone, I pulled the phone under the table to look at the contents of it, raising my eyes when I read it.

"Are you on your way here? I heard someone killed the rogue head's important man. He was close to me too. I am going there. Wait for me," Throb's message said, and I bit my lips before sighing and placing the

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phone on the table.

"Is everything okay?" Augustus asked, and I nodded.

"The person I was bound to meet is coming here because of what I did, and now I'll have to wait for him," I said, and he chuckled.

"It looks like some kind of mess you've gotten yourself in," He said, and I looked at him with a sigh.

Seriously, is that something he should be laughing about? I am losing my mind thinking about what I am going to do if he found out I killed him and refused to help me in my plan. It's not daily that I get to meet a man like Throb who can work as a weapon for me. I thought before sighing.

'Well, you shouldn't have killed him in the first place. Maybe render him paralyzed. You are capable of it, aren't you? Why did you act on impulse and take his life immediately?' Crystal asked, and I looked at her with a sigh.

'Yeah, as if it's not already bad that you guys have to blame me and make me feel worse,' I said, and she sighed.

'Honestly, it's about time you start using your siren powers. Don't you know that you can control werewolves and tame them because you have those powers? Earlier, you used to feel confused about why you were able to do it, weren't you? But now that you have the answers, why don't you try them on werewolves who are not in their wolf form? Sirens are able to do that,' Crystal said, and I sighed.

'Well, you should've said these things before I was thinking about plunging that knife in that roque, no?' I said, and she smiled.

'Well, I wanted to do that too, but what fun would it have been if I had alarmed you beforehand? I like how our life is so adventurous,' She said, and I really wanted to punch her right now.

'I am all up for it. Please punch me,' She said, and I gritted my teeth, trying my best to calm myself.

I don't know why she was being like this with me and agitating me even more than I already was.

'Well, that's because I want you to go to the Lycan Kingdom and spend some days in solace and peace. Don't you get tired of running here and there all the time? It's you who likes it, no? You like problems on your plate, don't you?' she paused before scoffing.

'You clearly could sense that the man standing with Alven was no

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Chapter 113 A little problem Chapter 113 A little problem # +120 Points at most normal rogue because he was oozing off a strong aura, yet you still acted on impulse, ignoring how Alven was trying to threaten him while respecting him at the same time. It's about time you take a break from all this drama and think about everything, especially your priorities, once again,' She said, and after hearing her words, I couldn't help but sigh. Do I really need a break? 95.5% 16:50